

After 10 days, return to

Bella Wilson Lewis

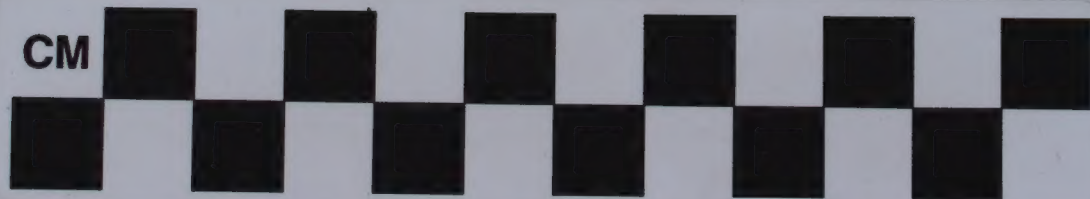
ELMWOOD, OHIO.

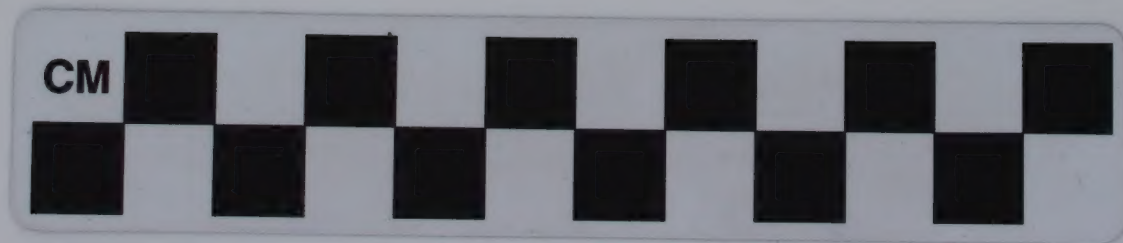
ELMWOOD,
JUN 23 1905
OHIO.



*Mrs. Geo. Grandy.
#3716 Pasadena Ave.
Los Angeles.
Cal.*

CM



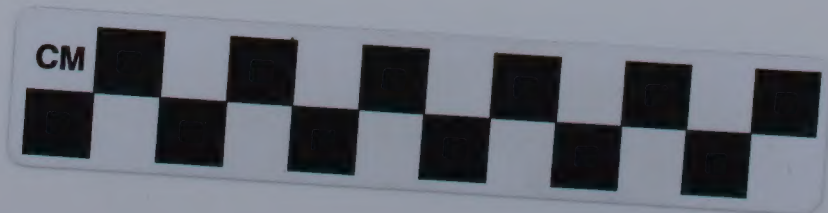


Dublin, Ohio, Jan. 23, 1905-

My dear Friends?

It is "snowing and blowing" today and will not be able to do any "gadding", will do my best in answering your most welcome letter of some time since. We have quite a snow on the ground, and from all indications I may get my long looked for sleigh rides, have had one fine sled ride, and if you was here your face would look "rosy" and perhaps mine would also, my "Geo. Ann" has taken pity on me and when I set up that "terrible howl" of hurting me, and he will be the cause of me taking cold he is "good boy" and quits.

We have had that "only good time" every since we left L.A. never could have planned half as nice as it has been. Both have been very well, and both fat; I have my first cold, not very severe, and I am not to be pitied for I did terrible things. Yesterday one of my friends gave us a turkey dinner, she had, thirty of my friends also, tomorrow the same is planned at another friends, this high living is terrible and we must run fast, or fear we



we will have the "gent." - "Geo. Ann's" time is
getting short, - ~~will~~ must - start - for L. A.
next week, he has enjoyed every min. he
has been here, but is not willing to give up
sunny Cal. for this place to live, as for me
I would like to stay for several years,
You need not expect me till - till April anyway.
Yes, Miss. Hopper is going to marry the st.
Louis man, they expected to be married this mo.
He has been ~~sick~~ sick and it is proposed,
Hope Lydia will be happier and - and - well
guess had better write no remarks, but tell you
all when I come back to L. A. my word I
have lots to tell you. My brother Charley
is home from the hospital on a vacation, and
what we don't think of doing is not worth much.
How are your loved ones and your dear self
this winter? no doubt by this time Cal. is green
and beautiful, well we are white and beautiful
I am sitting in the kitchen in an arm chair
writing in my lap, our housekeeper is talking
all the time, I look up and say, "yes, well
that was too bad," We tell I am not sure but have
the same in the letter. Write me again if
your busy hands can find time. Love to your
dear sister, hubby and self. From your true
friends Rilla H. L. and "Geo. Ann".

